2g

PENTHEUS.

Thou trickster ! Thou wouldst prick me on the more
To seek them out 1

DIONYSUS.

His mysteries abhor
The touch of sin-lovers.

PENTHEUS.

And so thine eyes
Saw this God plain ; what guise had he ?

DIONYSUS.

What guise
It liked him. "Twas not *I* ordained his shape*

PENTHEUS.

Aye, deftly turned again. An idle jflpc,
And nothing answered I

DIONYSUS.

Wise words being brought
To blinded eyes will seem sis things of nought,

PENTHEUS.

And comest thou first to Thebes, to have thy Got!
Established f

DIONYSUS.

Nay ; all Barbary hath trod
His dance ere this.

PKNTHKUS.

A low blind folk, I wcei%
Beside our Hellenes !